



ALL NEW STORIES and ART



PEBBLES

AND Bamm-Bamm

a Hanna-Barbera Production

NO. 1
FEB.
CDC
20¢

PEBBLES and Bamm-Bamm

00786



SORRY
THIS CAR
WAS IN
YOUR PATH,
CINDY!

INTRODUCING

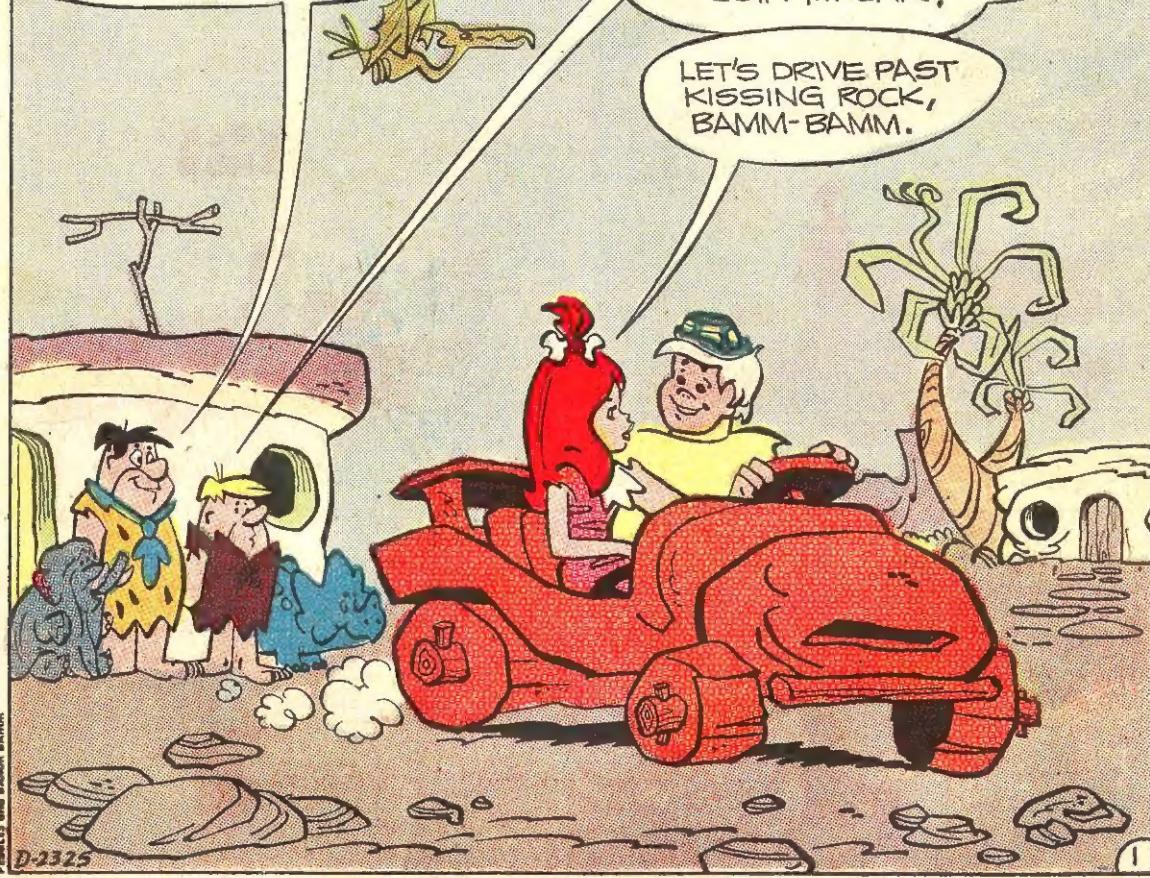
TEEN- AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM, IN BEDLAM IN BEDROCK

REMEMBER WHEN PEBBLES WAS A CUTE, CUDDLY LITTLE TODDLER CRAWLING AROUND THE FLINTSTONES HOUSE? AND BAMM-BAMM WAS THE KID NEXT DOOR WHO PACKED AN AWFUL WHOLLOP FOR HIS AGE? WELL, THEY'RE TEEN-AGERS NOW... AND PEBBLES IS CUTER THAN EVER (CUDDLIER TOO!) WHILE BAMM-BAMM STILL PACKS A NICE WHOLLOP, WHICH IS CONSIDERABLY GREATER THAN IT USED TO BE!

AIN'T IT GREAT, BARNEY?!
LITTLE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM ALL GROWN UP, GOIN'
OUT TOGETHER!

MAYBE IT'S GREAT FOR YOU,
FRED, BUT IT'S BAMM-BAMM
WHO'LL BUY THE ICE CREAM
SODAS AND THEY'RE
USIN' MY CAR!

LET'S DRIVE PAST
KISSING ROCK,
BAMM-BAMM.



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WHY DID
YOU STOP,
BAMM-
BAMM?

SOMETHING'S
SQUEAKING.



KISSING
ROCK

I WISH YOU'D TELL
ME WHEN YOU'RE
GOING TO DO
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS!

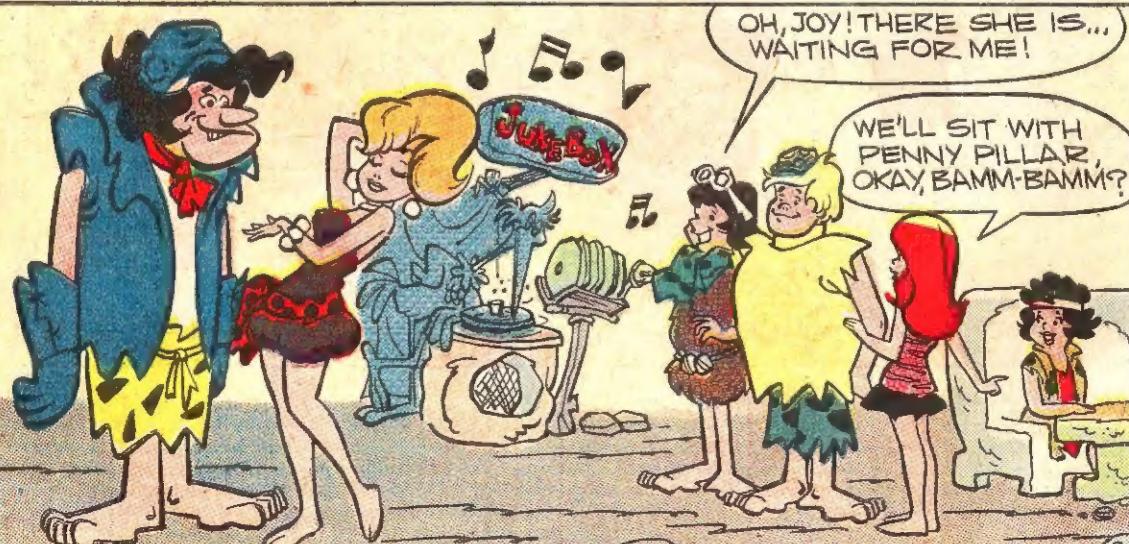
THERE...
ALL FIXED!

I HOPE CINDY CURBSTONES
AT THE ROCK SHOP... SHE
REALLY TURNS ME ON!

FABIAN
FABQUARTZ's
TRYIN' TO BEAT
YOUR TIME,
BAMM-BAMM!

HI, STONE DOME!
DON'T WASTE YOUR
TIME SWEET TALKIN'
CINDY... I, FABIAN
FABQUARTZ, HAVE
GREAT PLANS FOR
THAT CHICK!

WHAT I LIKE
MOST ABOUT
YOU, FABIAN,
IS YOUR
GREAT
MODESTY!



PENNY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON A DIET!

I AM, PEBBLES!
I SWORE OFF TRIPLE HOT FUDGE SUNDAES... THIS IS ONLY A SUPER MARSHMALLOW FRAPPE!

LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE, BAMM-BAMM, BRUNO'S MAKIN' TIME WITH CINDY AND FABIAN'S TAKIN' THE HEAT!

FORGET IT, MOON-ROCK, FABIAN WON'T START ANYTHING WITH BRUNO!



YOU HEARD ME, BRUNO.
CINDY WOULD OBVIOUSLY RATHER DANCE WITH ME,
WOULDN'T YOU, CINDY?

YOU'RE NICE, FABIAN,
BUT BRUNO'S NICE TOO!

ZONK! NOODLES!
GET RID OF THIS CHARACTER!!

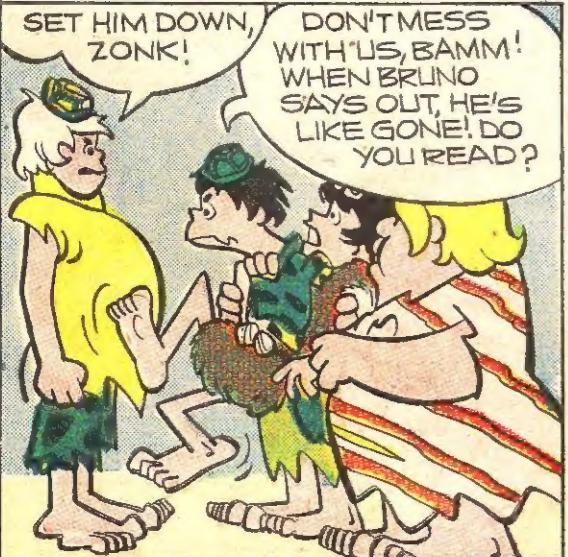


SET HIM DOWN,
ZONK!

DON'T MESS
WITH 'US, BAMM!
WHEN BRUNO
SAYS OUT, HE'S
LIKE GONE! DO
YOU READ?

DOWN, I
SAID!

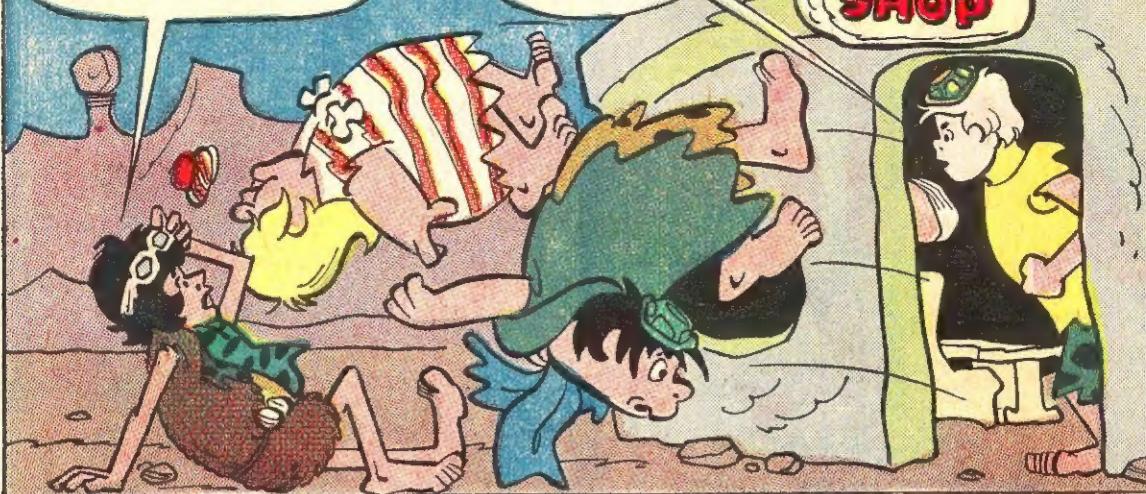
KLUNK! *



HEY! I THOUGHT YOU
WERE HELPING ME!

I CHANGED
MY MIND....

ROCK
SHOP



HERE COMES
THE CRUNCH!

EASY, DAD, CINDY'S
MY CHICK AND YOU'RE
HEADED STRAIGHT
FOR DOOMSVILLE
MESSIN' WITH ME!

LET'S
DISCUSS IT
OUTSIDE,
BRUNO!



NOBODY TREATS
BRUNO BRONTO
LIKE THIS! PUT
ME DOWN!!

JUST AS YOU
SAID, BRUNO...



DUH... HIYA, BRUNO! DIS
IS A GREAT PARTY,
AIN'T IT?!

NOW
I GET TO
DANCE
WITH
CINDY!



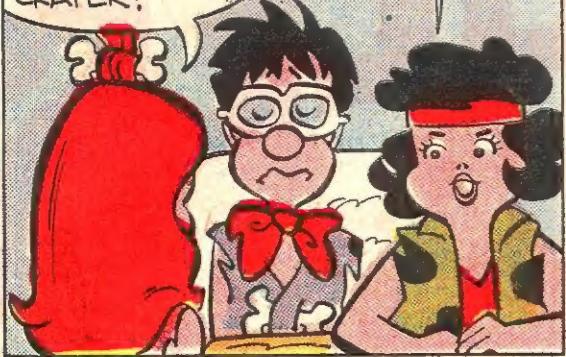
CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

WHAT A DRAG! ALL
THE GUYS WANT TO
DANCE WITH CINDY,
CURBSTONE! YOU'RE
LUCKY, PENNY, AT
LEAST YOU'VE GOT
MOONROCK
CRATER!

I'D RATHER
HAVE MEASLES,
PEBBLES!

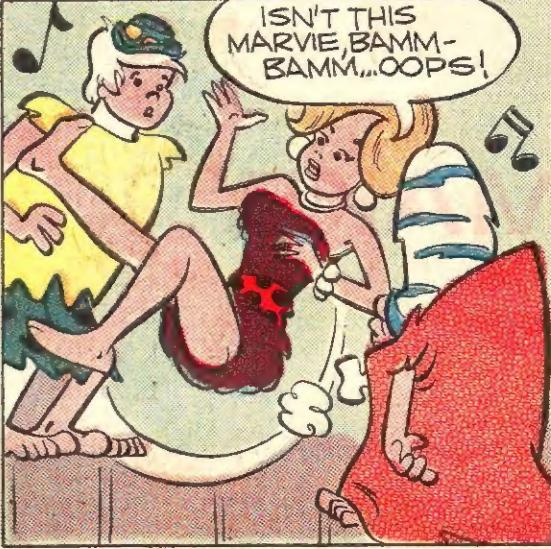
I'VE GOT A BRAINSTORM!
IS SCHLEPROCK
AROUND?

THAT
WALKING
DISASTER?
WHY DO YOU
WANT HIM?



I HOPE PEBBLES KNOWS WHAT
SHE'S DOING! WHEN SCHLEPROCK
COMES AROUND THERE'S MAYHEM!

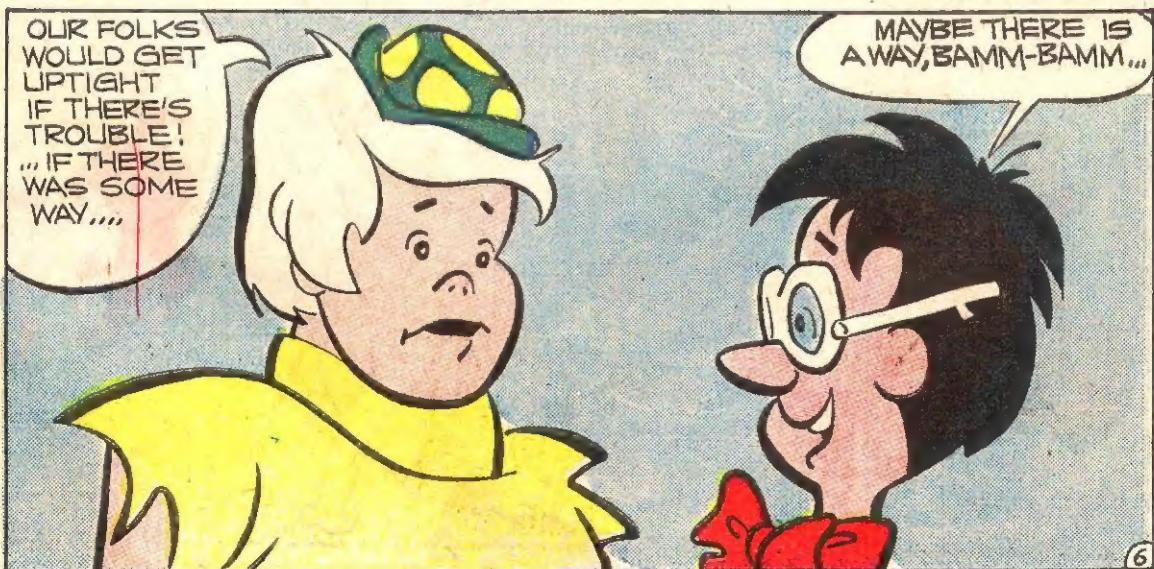
BZZ-BZZ...
CINDY...



GET AWAY FROM ME,
YOU JINX! BEFORE
SOMETHING ELSE
HAPPENS!

OOPS!





YOU GET READY!
STAND ON THAT
SIDE OF THE
DANCE FLOOR
AND LET THEM
COME AFTER
YOU, BAMM-
BAMM!

OKAY MOONROCK ...
I STILL THINK OUR
FOLKS WILL GET MAD
IF WE GET IN TROUBLE!



C'MON, BOYS!...NOBODY
MESSES WITH BRUNO'S BUNCH!

GET BAMM-BAMM
FIRST, THEN....
YEEEEOOOW!

UH...DUH...
WOOOPS!

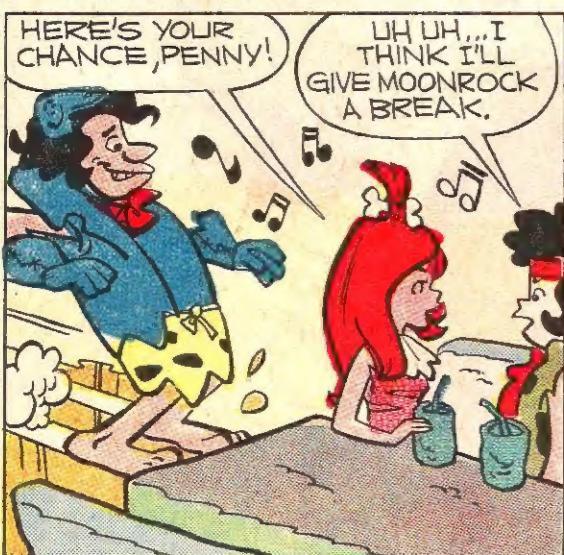


HA-HA-HA-THIS
IS TOO MUCH!

THE BEST IS YET
TO COME...LET'S
PUT ON A WALTZ!

WHAT'S MOONROCK
DOING, PENNY?





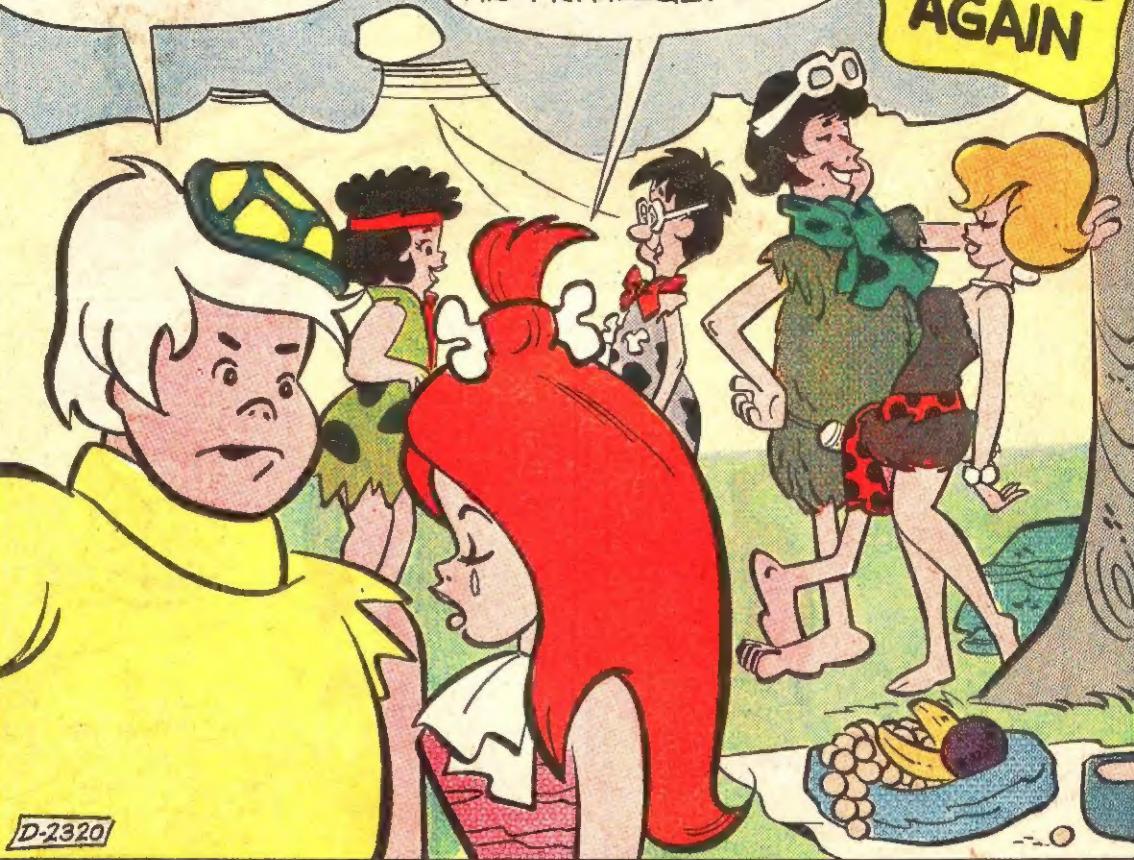
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TEEN- AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

HEY, PEBBLES, WASN'T FABIAN YOUR DATE AT THE PICNIC TODAY?

BE NICE, BAMM-BAMM! IF FABIAN FABQUARTZ PREFERS CINDY, THAT'S HIS PRIVILEGE!

in
STUNG AGAIN



D-2320

HOWEVER... THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO... THAT'S NON VIOLENT.

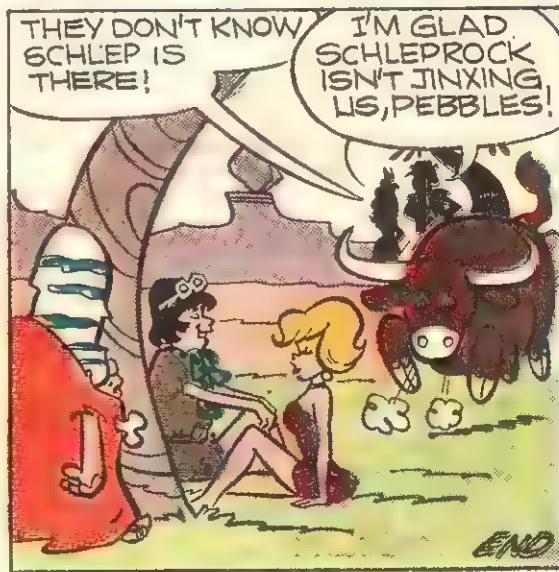
I THINK FABIAN MIGHT PREFER A PUNCH IN THE NOSE.



BZZZ BZZZ.

SURE THING, PEBBLES





END

PEBBLES™ BAMM-BAMM

PLEASE, BAMM-BAMM,
LAND THIS BIRD
WILL YOU?

THAT'S IN THE NEXT
LESSON, PEBBLES...
ISN'T THIS GROOVY?!

ZOOM



TEEN- AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

AINT SHE TERRIFIC,
BARNEY? PEBBLES
CAN MAKE HER
PET DO ALL
KINDS OF
TRICKS!

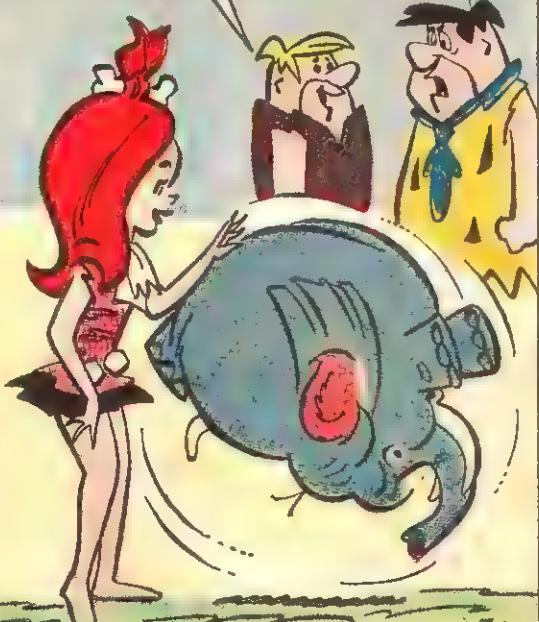
SHE'S
A LOT
PRETTY
THAN
YOU,
FRED!

SIT UP,
WOOLY!



AND A HEKUVA
LOT SMARTER TOO!
HEE HEE HEE!

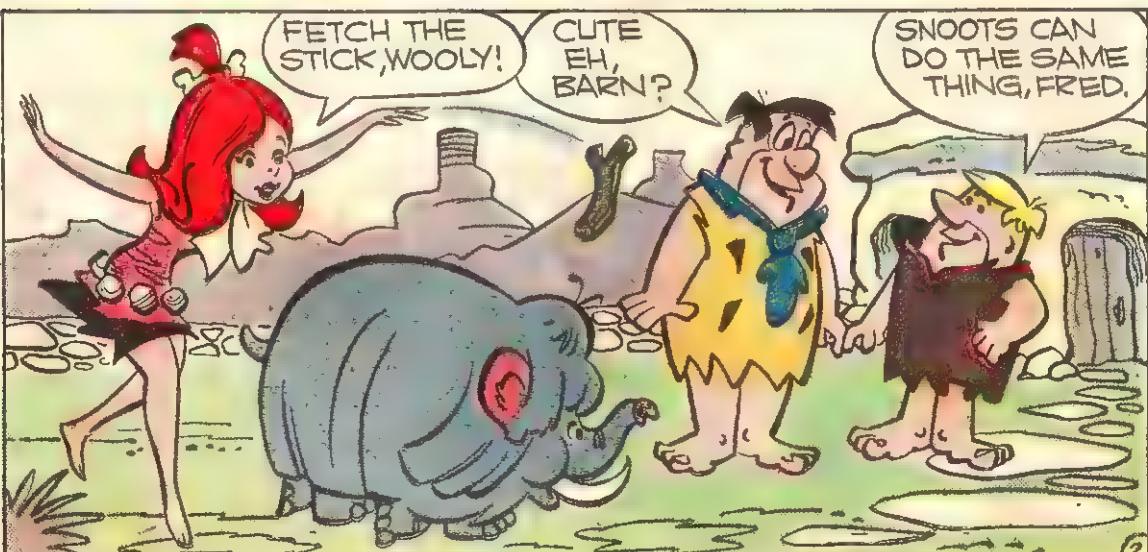
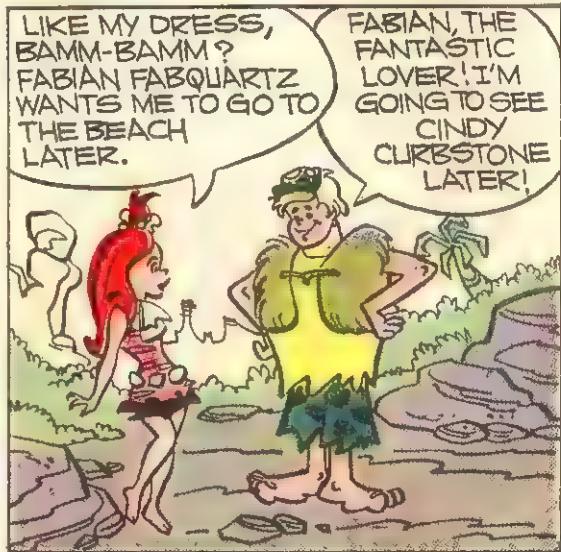
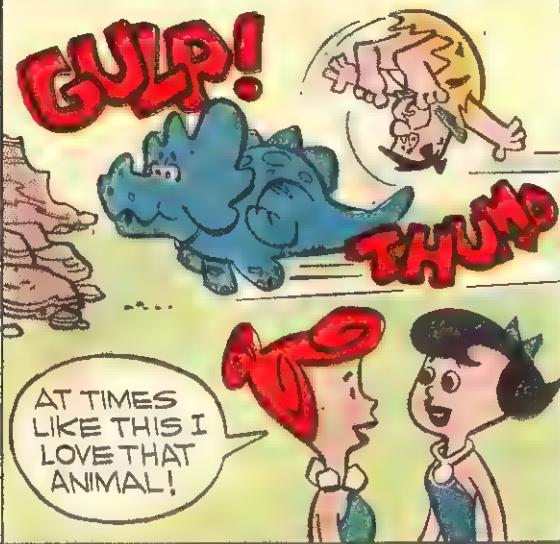
WISE
GUY!



THE BOYS AREN'T ARGUING
MUCH, WILMA! MAYBE WE'LL HAVE
A PEACEFUL DAY IN BEDROCK
FOR A CHANGE!

HA! IT'LL
NEVER HAPPEN....
WATCH THIS... IT'S
GOING TO BE
GOOD!





READY,
SNOOTS?

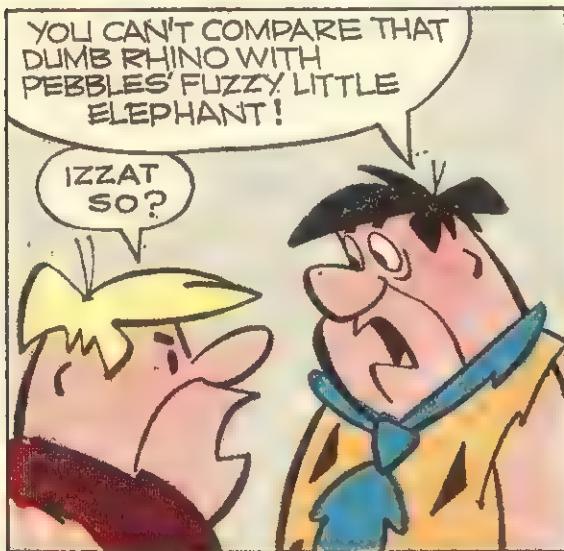


SEE, FLINTSTONE?
SNOOTS IS GOING
FOR THE STICK TOO!



YOU CAN'T COMPARE THAT
DUMB RHINO WITH
PEBBLES' FUZZY LITTLE
ELEPHANT!

IZZAT
SO?



BETTY,
LOOK!

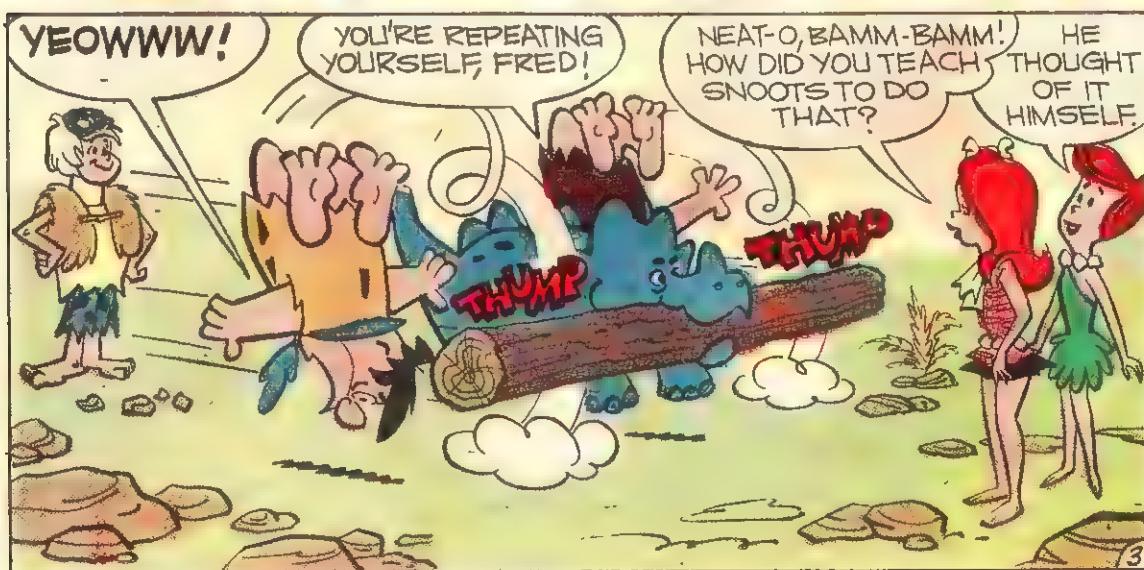


YEOWWW!

YOU'RE REPEATING
YOURSELF, FRED!

NEAT-O, BAMM-BAMM!
HE
HOW DID YOU TEACH
SNOOTS TO DO
THAT?

THOUGHT
OF IT
HIMSELF.



WE'D BETTER PUT THEM IN OUR HOUSE, BAMM-BAMM, DADDY'S GOT STEAM COMING OUT OF HIS EARS AGAIN!

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, PEBBLES!



I STILL SAY WOOLY'S BETTER TRAINED THAN THAT CLUB-FOOTED FREAK OF BAMM-BAMM'S!

OH, YEAH?! SNOOTS CAN DO ANYTHING BETTER AND FASTER THAN WOOLY! I'LL BETCHA TEN BUCKS ON IT!



OKAY, BARN, IT'S A BET... PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM WILL CALL THEIR PETS... THE FIRST ONE TO GET HERE WINS!



HERE, WOOLY!
HERE, WOOLY!

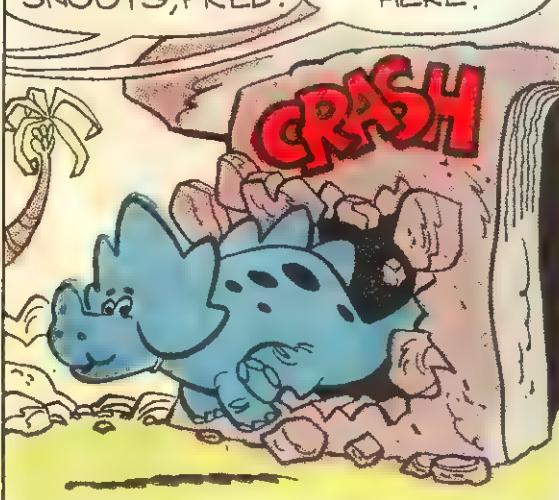
COME ON,
SNOOTS.

HERE COMES
WOOLY! I
WIN \$10.00
EASY!



HERE COMES SNOOTS, FRED! I'M GETTIN' OLITA HERE!

CRASH



LATER

HERE, SNOOTS,
HAVE ANOTHER
HOT DOG... DAD,
SPLIT THE
WINNINGS
WITH US!

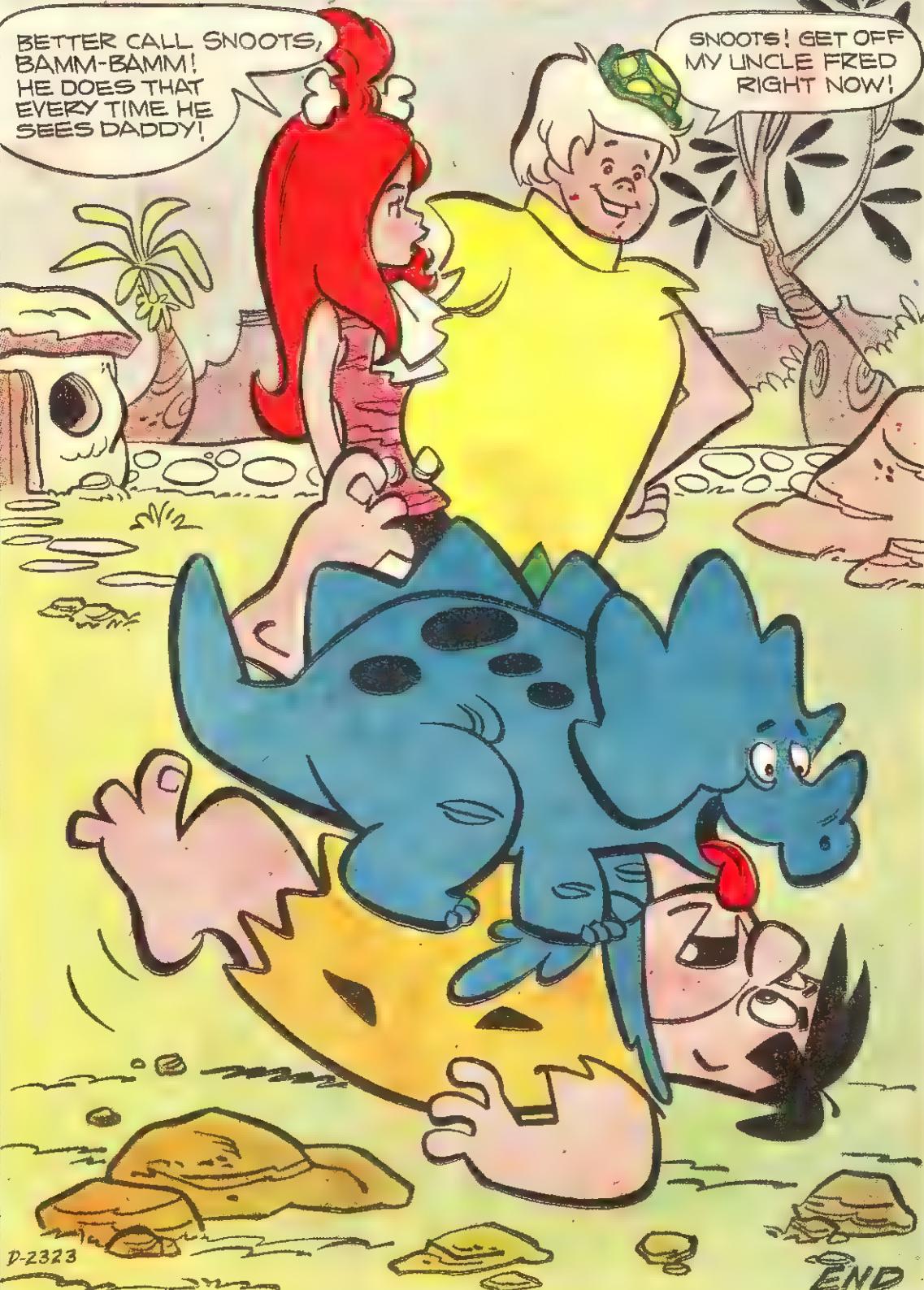


END

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

BETTER CALL SNOOTS,
BAMM-BAMM!
HE DOES THAT
EVERY TIME HE
SEES DADDY!

SNOOTS! GET OFF
MY UNCLE FRED
RIGHT NOW!



The RUBBER WORM

"The Rubber Worm."

Polly the Pigeon flew down from the tree and then walked over to where Squaro the Squirrel was sitting on the top of the Big Rock.

"Have you heard the latest?" she asked him as he seemed almost motionless.

"The latest what?" demanded Squaro the Squirrel. "The latest sound? The latest song? The latest news?"

"I mean the latest news," continued the pigeon. "They have made it illegal in the Big City for people to feed pigeons. That is terrible. Just what does it mean? Seems to me it can only mean one thing. They are short of food in the Big City. People must be starving. I remember that kind old lady in the park. She always brought bread crumbs to feed the birds. If she is hungry, I feel terrible. Maybe we should do something to help the people."

"If it is a contribution of food that you want," suggested the squirrel, "then you can count on my help. I will give you twenty-three big acorns. Provided of course I remember where I hid them last week. You know, I am getting absent minded."

"Getting absent minded?" interrupted the voice of Chippy the Chipmunk. "In order to be absent minded first you must have a mind. Then it must be absent. Wherever it goes it must be in some other place than where it was in the first place. Which of course should be inside your head."

"What are you doing here today?" asked Chippy the Chipmunk of the pigeon. "You really should be on the other side of the lake."

"Today I am doing nothing at all. I feel a bit lazy," was the reply.

"How can you do nothing at all?" demanded the chipmunk. "You must be doing something. So you can't be doing nothing at all. If it is possible to do this, I want to see it."

"It really isn't easy to do nothing at all," acknowledged Polly the Pigeon. "It takes years of hard practice. But it can be done. I alone know how to do it. And perhaps some other time I will show you the secret. I learned it from a Hobo who was walking along the country road and singing a song of joy."

"Big Deal! Doing nothing at all," came from

Willy the Worm who had just come up from a hole in the ground.

"Just a minute," said Squaro the Squirrel. "If this is a Big Deal, then I want to see a Small Deal."

"If you play a game with very large playing cards, then you have a Big Deal," explained Willy the Worm. "So it must follow logically that if you play a game with small cards, then you have a small deal."

"I don't feel like arguing at all," admitted the squirrel. "One look at you and I know something is wrong. What is it?"

"I am going to draw up a petition and I want all of you to get your friends to sign it. I am being insulted! Human beings slander me. I heard one man tell another man that he was lower than a worm. That is unfair. Just imagine if I told Chippy the Chipmunk that he was lower than a human being. He would feel insulted."

"Not at all," was the unexpected reply. "Last week I saw a man down here at the lake. I walked very quietly in back of him. Then I looked up at him. So I will have to admit that he was very much taller than myself. Which therefore makes me lower than he is. So I am lower than a human being. I don't feel a bit insulted. Why should you feel so bad about it?"

"Maybe you are right at that," admitted Willy the Worm. "I guess there are just some human beings I do not like. Those who are fishermen. And go looking for my relatives, the other worms, to catch them. And then use them to try to get fish from the lake."

"I wouldn't worry about that too much," said Squaro the Squirrel. "I understand that in the bait stores they now sell imitation worms made out of rubber. Look just like a real worm. You ought to be happy about that."

"Not so sure about it," commented Polly the Pigeon. "That means that Willy the Worm now has relatives made out of rubber. Maybe we ought to have a contest next week. See who can stretch the most. Willy the Worm or the worm made out of rubber. We could give a prize to the winner."

"Not a bad idea at all," smiled Chippy the Chipmunk. "We will all meet here next week. Until then, I hope the weather will continue to be nice."

TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

in FUN AT THE FAIR

WHO YOU GOIN' OUT WITH,
PEBBLES, BAMM-BAMM?

OH, DADDY, BAMM-BAMM IS MY
GOOD BUDDY...WE DON'T DATE!



I'M GLAD YOU DON'T DATE BAMM-BAMM...HE'S NOT A RUNT LIKE HIS OLD MAN BUT HE'S NOT MUCH SMARTER THAN POOR BARNEY!

IZZAT
SO?!



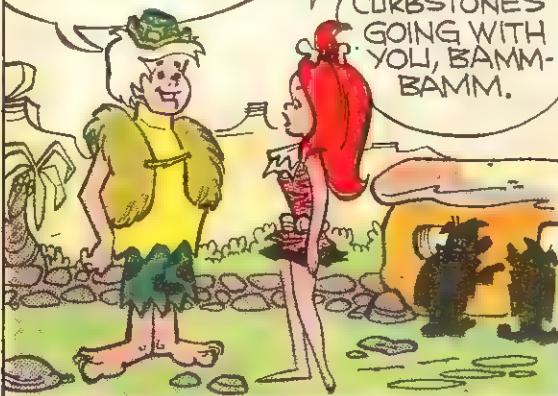
I HEARD THAT! PEBBLES) HERE WE MAY BE CUTE BUT SHE'S GO AGAIN, STILL YOUR DAUGHTER PEBBLES,, SO MAYBE SHE AINT PERFECT EITHER!

YOU WAIT FOR YOUR DATE OUTSIDE.



YOU LOOK GROOVY,
PEBBLES! NO WONDER
FABIAN FABQUARTZ
INVITED YOU TO GO
TO THE FAIR!

THE ONLY
REASON HE
DID WAS
BECAUSE
CINDY
CURBSTONE'S
GOING WITH
YOU, BAMM-
BAMM.



PEBBLES SURE TRAVELS
IN HIGH SOCIETY, FRED...
FABIAN FABQUARTZ'S OLD
MAN OWNS HALF OF
BEDROCK!

YEAH,
BARN,
BUT....

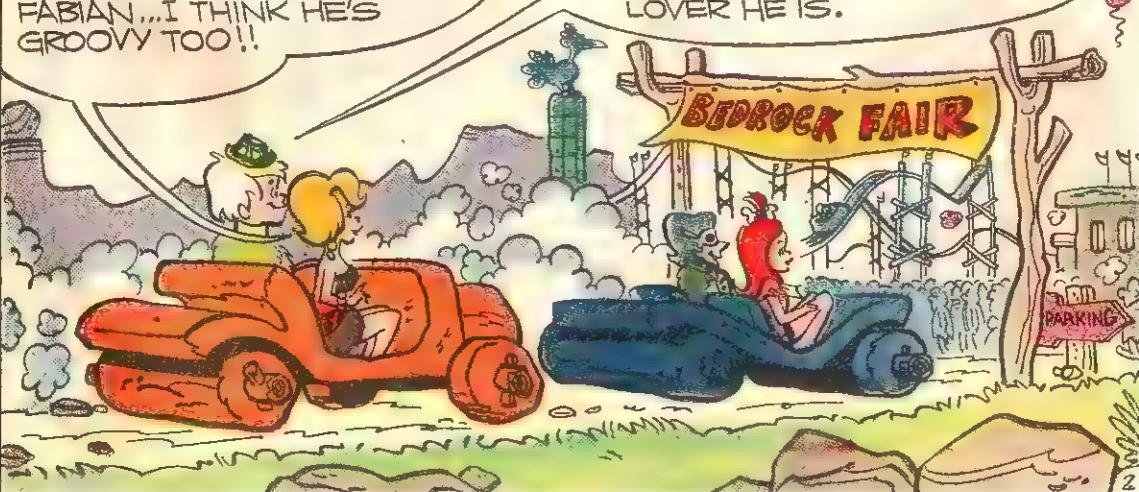


I STILL WISH PEBBLES WAS
GOIN' WITH BAMM-BAMM... I WAS
KIDDIN' BEFORE... HE'S A REAL
GOOD KID!



OOHHH! THIS IS TOO MUCH!
LOOK, BAMM-BAMM, THERE'S
FABIAN... I THINK HE'S
GROOVY TOO!!

HE'S OKAY WHEN HE ISN'T
BRAGGING ABOUT WHAT A GREAT
LOVER HE IS.



ROLLER COASTER
FIRST, PEBBLES?

GROOVY! THEY
SCARE ME TO
DEATH!

BAMM-BAMM, LOOK!
IT'S FABIAN
FABQUARTZ!

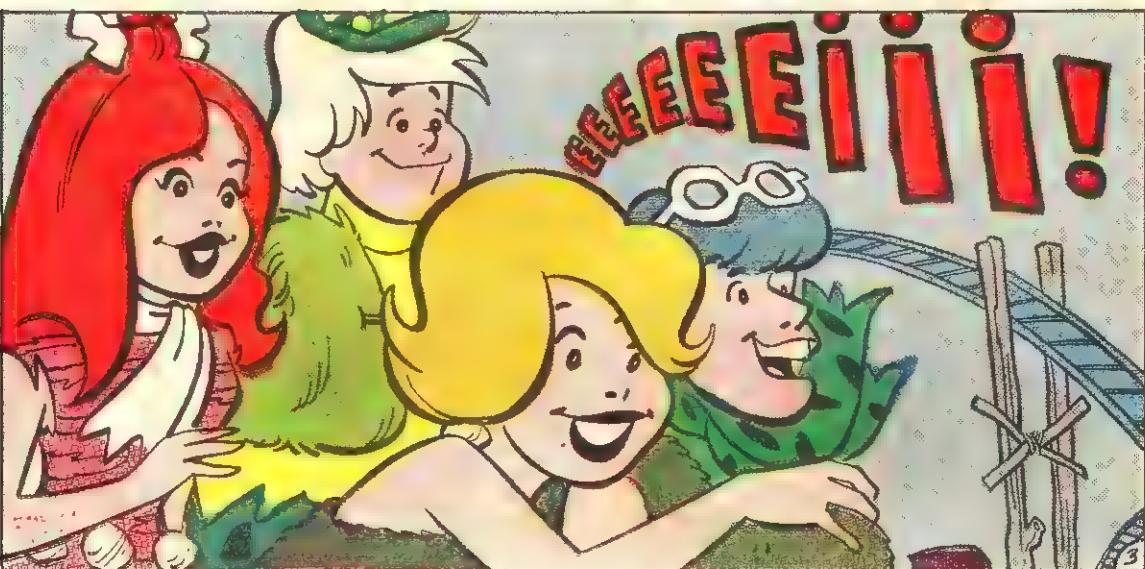
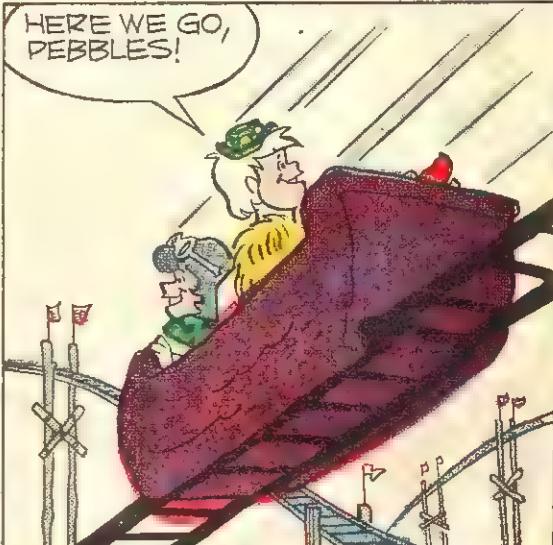
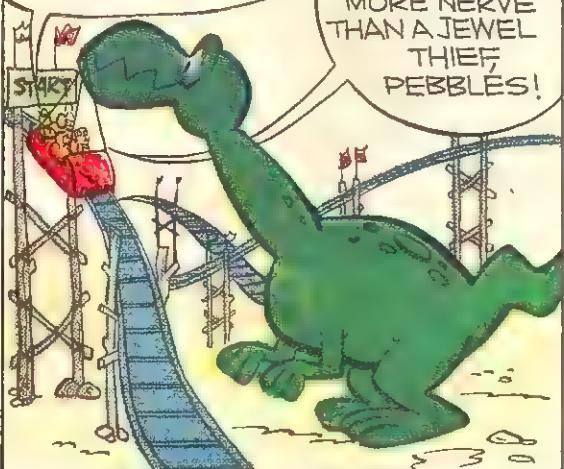
SO I
NOTICED.



HOLD ME, FABIAN...
WE'RE UP SO HIGH!

HA! YOU KNOW
YOU'VE GOT
MORE NERVE
THAN A JEWEL
THIEF,
PEBBLES!

HERE WE GO,
PEBBLES!



LOOK, BAMM-BAMM! THE POST IS BROKEN!..WE'LL CRASH WHEN WE GO AROUND THE TURN!

I SEE IT, PEBBLES!

CRRACK!



I'LL FIX IT, PEBBLES!

BE CAREFUL!



GET OFF THE TRACK, YOU NUMBSKULL.

SHUT UP, FABIAN! BAMM-BAMM KNOWS WHAT TO DO!



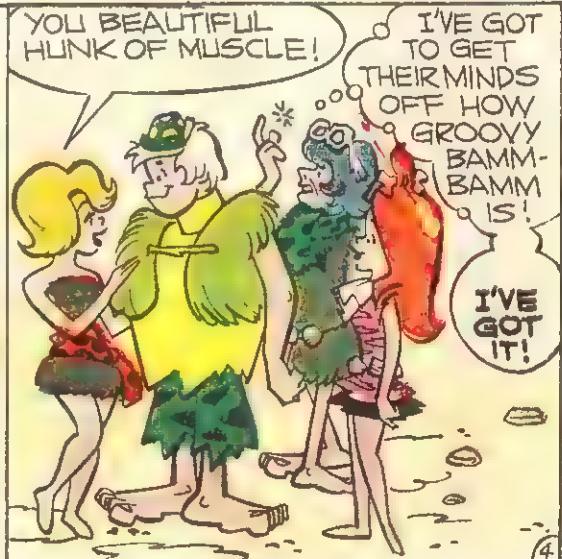
ANYONE AS STRONG AS BAMM-BAMM COULD DO IT IF HE COULD FIGURE IT OUT THAT FAST!



YOU BEAUTIFUL HUNK OF MUSCLE!

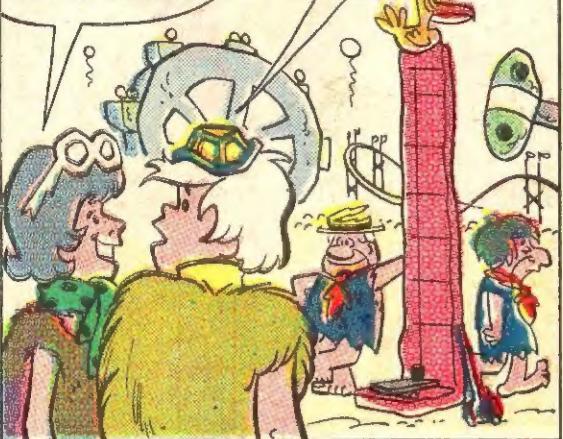
I'VE GOT TO GET THEIR MINDS OFF HOW GROOVY BAMM-BAMM IS!

I'VE GOT IT!



LET'S SEE
WHO CAN GET
THE BIRD,
BAMM-BAMM.

AW SHLUCKS, FABIAN,
I'D RATHER GO IN
THE TUNNEL OF LOVE!



BZZZ... WHEN I SWING
THE HAMMER MAKE
SURE BZZZ BZZ.

SURE, PAL...
YOU WANT TO
MAKE A CHLIMP
OLITA THE GUY...
I GET IT!



HERE YOU ARE,
MUSCLES... WIN
THE LIL' LADY A
KEWPIE DOLL!

PLEASE,
BAMM-BAMM,
IT'LL BE SO EASY
FOR YOU!

SUPERMAN

ARTIST

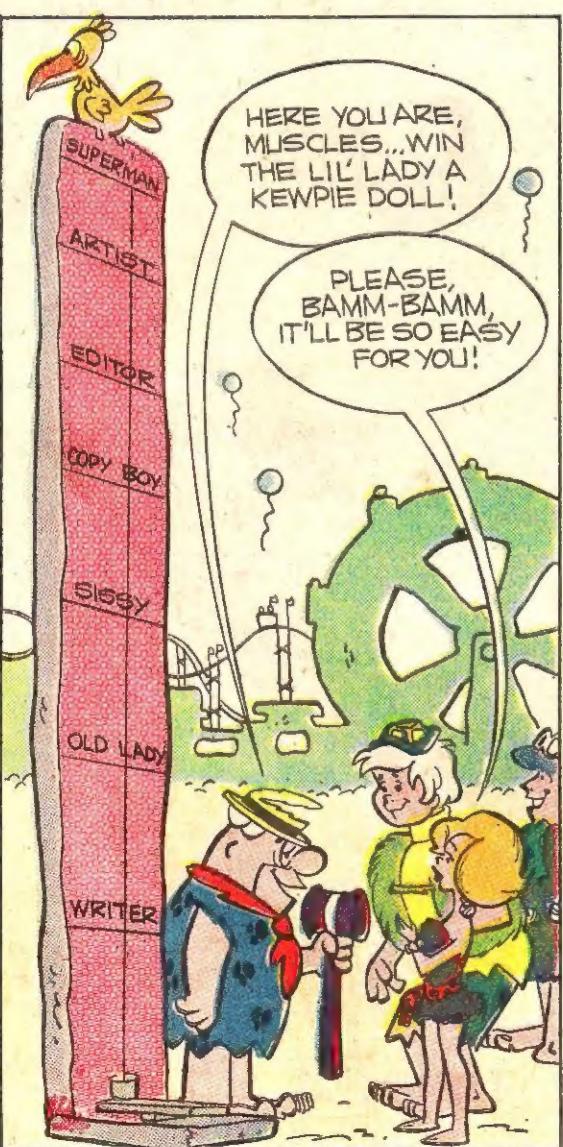
EDITOR

COPY BOY

SISSEY

OLD LADY

WRITER



STEP RIGHT UP AND
SWING THE HAMMER,
M'BOY!



IS THAT THE
BEST YOU CAN
DO, BAMM-BAMM?

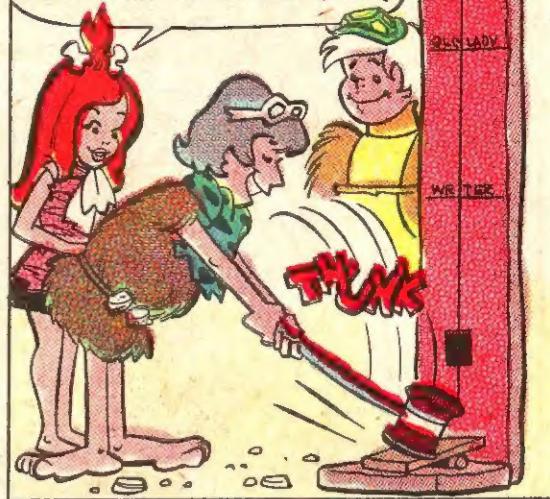
I THINK I
CAN DO BETTER
THAN THAT.



YOU NEED A LESSON IN
COORDINATION, BAMM-BAMM,
WATCH THIS!



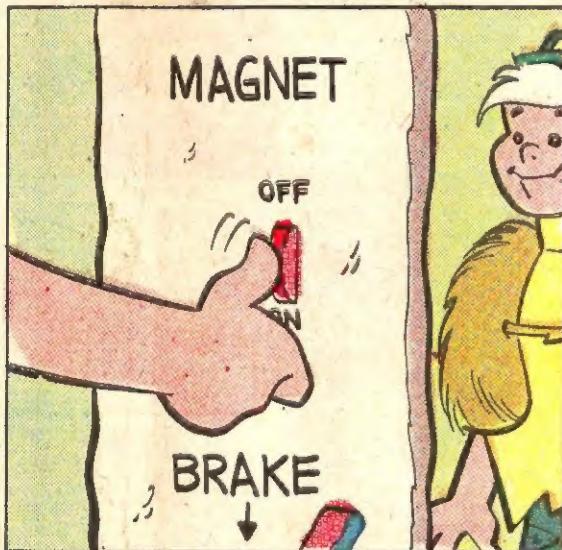
FABIAN DIDN'T HIT AS
HARD AS BAMM-BAMM!



MAGNET

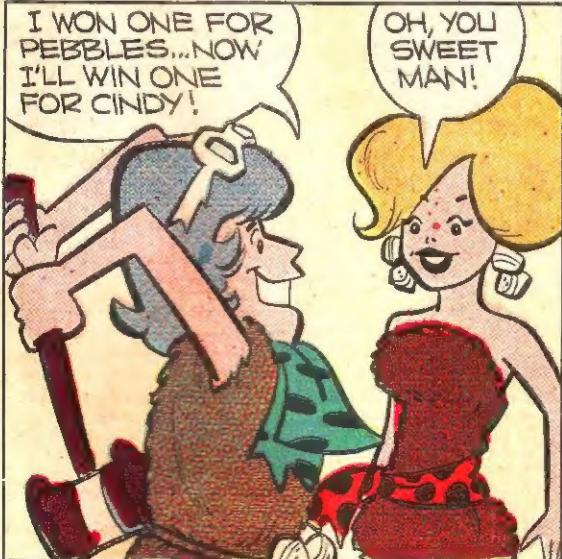
OFF

BRAKE



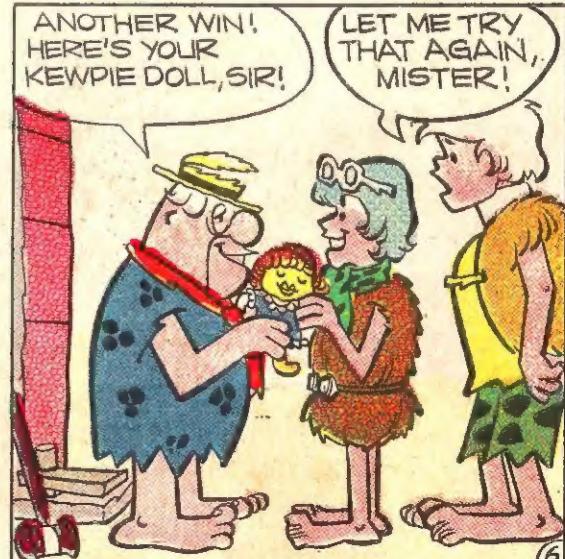
I WON ONE FOR
PEBBLES...NOW
I'LL WIN ONE
FOR CINDY!

OH, YOU
SWEET
MAN!



ANOTHER WIN!
HERE'S YOUR
KEWPIE DOLL, SIR!

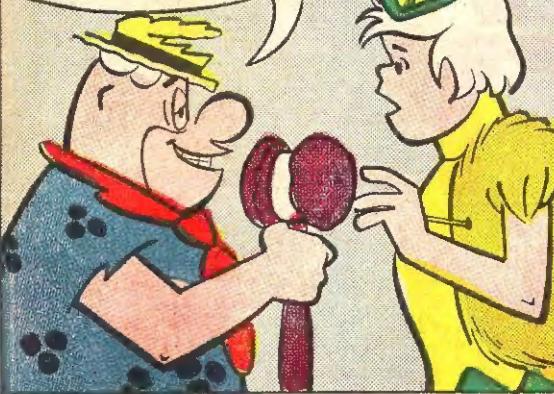
LET ME TRY
THAT AGAIN,
MISTER!



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

OKAY, BOY, BUT I CAN
TELL YA RIGHT NOW
YOU WON'T DO BETTER
THAN "WRITER" AND
THAT'S PUNY!

I'LL DO
MY BEST.



I'M
MAD!



WHEN WILL YOU
LEARN NOT TO
GET BAMM-BAMM
MAD, FABIAN?

IT WAS
SHEER
LUCK.

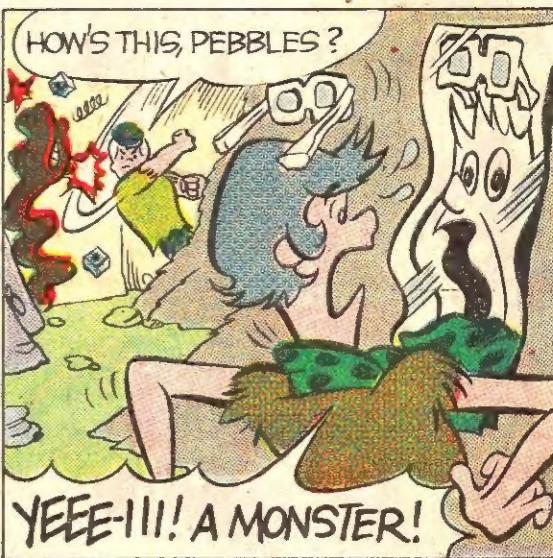
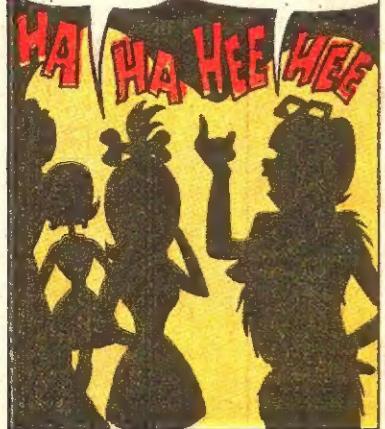


FABIAN ALWAYS TAKES HIS DATES
THROUGH THE FUN HOUSE!

YEAH? I DON'T THINK
PEBBLES IS SO CRAZY
ABOUT THAT!



OHH, THIS
IS SCARY,
FABIAN!
HAVE NO FEAR,
FABIAN
IS HERE!



FABIAN, IT'S ALL RIGHT! FABIAN,
THE MONSTER IS GONE!

WHAT SCARED HIM, PEBBLES? I DIDN'T
SEE ANYTHING SO TERRIBLE!

NOT A MONSTER, BAMM-BAMM.
A MIRROR...FABIAN
SAW HIMSELF
AND FAINTED!

NO WONDER...
HE LOOKS
PRETTY TERRIBLE
TO ME
SOMETIMES!

